

Tues. Jan. 30, 1973

Dear Vicki and Jim,

It is a rainy day out and I am staying home instead of playing bridge. Robbie has just come over but I am going to send him home pretty soon.

We celebrated the birthdays again Saturday night by going to the Swedish Club for dinner. At the desk there was a package for us and in it was a beautiful red carnation corsage^{each} for Stella, Ruth, and me and birthday cards for all four of us, from Ruthie, Jeannie and Gail. We had a very good time. Ruth knows how to do all the old dances like the shottish and the polka and she danced with an eighty-two year old man. They were the best ones on the floor. Sandi doesn't usually give me a birthday present but this year she came over with one for me and maybe you can guess what it was. It was a bible. She buys them for all her friends and relatives.

Art has just joined the law firm which he is pretty excited about. Now he is a partner. We sent him a plant with our congratulations.

The hockey association or what ever it is called has never had a Hall of Fame and this is the first year they are to have one and they have selected uncle Cully to be on the plac. He is quite honored and the presentation is to be in June.

Dad is working on his chess move. He said it is really getting tough now.

Mary and Mike stopped by Sunday night. Mary really likes the man she works for and she quite alot of responsibility. She has to make up the letters he wants to write. He just tells her what he wants to write about and the rest is up to her.

Oh, back to that elderly man at the Swedish Club, I carried on a pretty good conversation with him in Swedish and he said it was very easy to understand me. The way we met him was he was alone and we asked him to join us.

Dad just called and said he had to go up to Vancouver, Canada tomorrow (Wednesday) so I am going with him. We will drive and will be coming back Thursday. It will be fun to get away again.

More later.

Love,

Mom.

Morning: We are just about ready to leave for Vancouver. I wanted to say that I thought it was very nice of Sandy to give me a bible. When I read my letter over I thought I sounded critical.